UNDER A CLOUD:

CLEARING HIMSELF.

The Thrilling and Absorbing Story of a Great Crime.

BY JENNIE DAVIS BURTON. ACTION OF "HER LIFE'S SECRET," AND OTHER STORIES.

Copyrighted, 1888, by the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company. All Rights Reserved.

CHAPTER XXII.-CONTINUED. While he waked and fretted, Carol was sleeping the sweet and peaceful sleep of care-free girlhood. Whatever burdens had pressed upon her, whatever fears oppressed her, were all gone now. The cold winter daylight was streaming in at the windows when she awoke, flushed and smiling, from some pleasant dream. She sprang up at

"The day at last. Oh, I am glad, so glad, that it will all soon be over." She dressed herself and ran down to Lyman's den. He was not there, but a slip of paper bearing the words "I will be in time" lay upon his desk.

"Dear brother," the girl murmured, as she bent over it. "I am giad for his sake to have heard the shot. You are to be conses well as my own that it is nearly over." gratulated on getting off without loss, sir. Very fresh and fair looked Carol in the simple white dress she had chosen. There were white roses in her belt and at her breath with the simple white roses in her belt and at her breath with the siled to make her look wore white roses in her belt and at her threat, but they failed to make her look bride-like to the eyes of Mr. Ingot when he appeared, a full half-hour before his time, making his way to the den, where Carol

was still waiting.
"Roses, ch!" as he looked her over.
"Why. I sent you orange blossoms. I
thought brides always wore them, and a vail or something of that kind flimsy and cloud-like, you know. One wouldn't suspect by the look of you that you were all ready to

be married."
Carol moved away from the arm with

which he encircled her.

"I thought I heard Lyman come in with you," she said, hurriedly. "Where is he!"

"You heard a more important person, my dear—the clergyman who is to unite us. He is in the parlor, and if you are all rendy, we may as well do up the business at once. What do you say!"

"Oh we It is not time yet and besides.

"Oh, no. It is not time yet, and, besides, we must wait for Lyman. He will be here "Well, I give you fair warning if he isn't

that there'll be no waiting. Just twenty-five minutes by the clock, and then-"

five minutes by the clock, and then—"
Uarol moved further away from him.
Ingot did not finish the sentence. He was
nervous under the triumph and exultation
of the hour, and he studied his bride-elect
furtively while the moments wore on.
"How still she keeps herself," he thought,
half in rage, half admiringly. "How will it
be when the time comes, when Lyman
comes, and fails to stop the ceremony, as
she fully expects him to do! It would be
had if she should make a stand for herself
at the last minute, but no! it isn't in her. at the last minute, but no! it isn't in her. She'll be mine fast enough, before she fair-ly understands that he has failed her, poor

little thing! and I vow I'll be good to her to make up for it all."

The minutes ticked on. Carol had grown The minutes ticked on. Carol had grown very pale. The roses of the morning had desorted her checks, her eyes were preternaturally large and solemn, her hearing was strained to catch the first sound of Lyman's coming. He had promised to save her—he would save her, though at the very last moment. She believed in him utterly, but this anxiety and suspense were very hard to hear.

hard to bear.

She had been averse to this sensational

having yielded in every thing.

Five minutes of the hour! Suppose, after for a couple of hours later in the day, she all, Lyman should not be in time; she would did not miss him.

He came back with a new expression to be married, of course, until he

clock struck, and almost the same instant the door-bell rang.
"Time's up, and Lyman's here. Come,"

trance deer which a servant held open. Ingot's attention was all concentrated on his bride. He did not see the sight which caused her face, pale as it was, to turn even paler, in time to shield her from it.

A group of men were on the steps, bearing a burden in between them, and that a burden in between them, and that den was the senseless form of Lyman Childer, his upturned face ghastly and set as if the seal of death were already upon it.

> CHAPTER XXIII. HOW LYMAN KEPT HIS WORD

Norris was late at the bank on that event-ful morning, for after long hours of wakeful misory, sleep had come to him in fever-ish, unrefreshing snatches. He arrived at the same moment with Mr. Everleigh, who

"An, Norrisi" spoke the banker, with extreme agitation. "Do you know what has happened? There has been an accident, it may be a murder. The janitor telephoned for me. Childer is hurt, he says, shot by rglars, who broke in during the night. The three went in together while he was speaking, and the janitor, who had telephoned immediately upon making his ghastly discovery, met them with a frightened face, and repeated his story of finding Childer, wounded and senseless, while an every window led to the supposition that



THEY LIFTED THE WOUNDED MAN. rate, it might be a fatal, wound

its way through the body, and was i imbedded in the heavy plank flooring

me one ought to take the news ahead.

In our permission I will go."

In or, I want you to remain in charge

We'll send a measenger to break the and I will go with the poor fellow my.

We'll send a measenger to break the and I will go with the poor fellow my. "No, no; I want you to remain in charge here. We'll send a messenger to break the news, and I will go with the poor fellow my-self. That little sister of his was to be mar-

Probably he was surprised at finding the young man here, fired his shot and fied without waiting to see its effect. What puzzles me is that he should have left his

puzzles me is that he should have fell and revolver behind him. Do you suppose it likely that your partner was armed?" "Not at all likely. Men do not, as a rule, carry fire-arms in this day, and Lyman was neither of a reckless nor a timid nature." The detective's next question was put in a lowered voice, meant for the banker's ear

"Are you quite sure that his accounts were all straight!"
"Quite sure. It is only a month since he

put in the money which saved me from inkruptcy."
"Then there was no motive for suicide, The fellow who did the job was a bungler, that's all I can say now. There was noth-ing to prevent his making a clean sweep if

gratulated on getting cff without loss, sir.

Mr. Everleigh's heart was too heavy for reply. He felt that any loss would be light compared to that which he feared might come—for he could not but realize that Lyman's life was in fearful jeopardy, and his own obligation to the latter weighed upon him heavily.

While they were thus engaged in surveying the situation, the physician had been

ing the situation, the physician had been superintending the removal of the wounded man. Meanwhile, the messenger who had been dispatched to break the evil tidings, finding himself in an unfamiliar locality, had managed to miss his way, and the shock of meaning her better been in apparently of seeing her brother borne in apparently lifeless came upon Carol without warning. She was stunned by it.

She was stuned by it.

She listened mutely to the explanations which the banker hurried forward to give, and to his pitying words, but her only thought was of her brother's danger.

"It is a terrible blow for her, poor child!

She needs some one to help her through this trouble. I will send Althea to keep her company," volunteered Mr. Everleigh

as he took his leave.

'Pray do not," Ingot hastened to respond. "It is not necessary. I will remain for the present, and I know Carol so well, I am sure she would rather be left alone."

"She will be better for a woman's symmetry."

pathy."
"But there was something-a coolness of "A trifle, I daressay, which will not be re-membered at a time like this," and the banker left, fixed in his resolve. Ingot summoned the servant and gave his directions as soon as the other was fair-by out of heavier. some kind-between them.

ly out of hearing.
"Sarah, if Miss Everleigh calls, tell her that your young mistress refuses to see her that your young mistress retuses to see her-refuses to see any one. I depend upon you to get rid of every one who comes without troubling Miss Carol with mes-sages. The doctor has ordered perfect quiet for his patient, and we can not follow his instructions too faithfully. You under-

"Yes, sir; certainly," acquiesced Sarah, and Mr. Ingot lingered to see Althea denied admittance. The clergyman who was to have officiated at the marriage, meantime, had taken his departure after offering some carnest words of sympathy and consolation to the stricken girl. She had taken her place by her brother's

She had been averse to this sensational plan of having Ingot's defeat come at the very moment when he would be extended to Lyman in the one thing, crossed his lips. Ingot passed in and out the faint, labored breathing which having yielded to Lyman in the one thing,

all, Lyman should not be in time; she would refuse to be married, of course, until he came; but, suppose, again, he should not come at all!

In the midst of her anxious thoughts, the not notice his entrance until he spoke her

"Come with me. I have something to cried Ingot, with ill-repressed excitement, drawing her hand within his arm and leading her into the hall.

There was some confusion at the entraced described by the control of the contr say to you. Lyman will do as well with
Sarah to watch him. By the way," leading
her out, "she tells me she has a brother
who understands nursing, and I have engaged him to take charge of the case. I
don't intend to let you wear yourself out,
my dear, now that you belong to me—or soon
will—more than to him. Do you realize
that I have been very hittery disampointed.

will—more than to him. Do you realize that I have been very bitterly disappointed to-day, Carol! It is hard to be so near my happiness, and yet be cheated out of it."

She lifted her heavy eyes to his face, and parted her lips as if about to speak, then her glance fell away. What could she say! How could she tell him that she ne longer recognized his claim, that she never had recognized it, while Lyman, who was her strength, lay helpless?

strength, lay helpless?
"I don't intend to be cheated out of it ful misory, sleep had come to him in feverish, unrefreshing snatches. He arrived at the same moment with Mr. Everleigh, who stepped out of his carriage, accompanied by a police officer whom he had picked up on the way.

"Ah, Norrisi" spoke the banker, with extreme agitation. "Do you know what has happened? There has been an accident, the market a market. The issuitor telephone. long," Ingot went on, with a dogged stub-

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Carol, with a nervous clasping of her hands, a catch in her

ince, and repeated his story of finding Childer, wounded and senseless, while an open window led to the supposition that burgiars had effected an cutrance and been beaten off by the intrepidity of the junior partner, who paid the dear price of "You will listen to me first," he said, slowly, with cruel emphasis. "You think, no doubt, that Lyman would never make you at the last; but I tell you that was my plan from the start. I knew you would not call for a way," and I did not want to be gave you, that he would step in and save you at the last; but I tell you that was my plan from the start. I knew you would not call for aid. He opened a window and let the cold air blow in, rubbed the little nerveless hands between his own, and wet the pale by the arm of the you will never make you at the last; but I tell you that was my plan from the start. I knew you would not call for aid. He opened a window and let the cold air blow in, rubbed the little nerveless hands between his own, and wet the pale by the arm of the way of the way my man and save you at the last; but I tell you that was my plan from the start. I knew you would make the best of it afterward. Lyman never meant to stop the ceremony. It was all a putup job between him and me to make you will not—give him up—if—if you love me—as you say."

All over the man's face flashed a sudden light of triumph and rapture.

"I won't do one solitary thing against him, my pet; I will do every thing for him if you give in like that. Don't make me think that you hate me, Carol, and I'll never be hard on you."

"Tell me," she zaid, weakly, "tell me was to that you. seem willing. We fixed it that he was to keep out of the way until the last moment. Of course, there was the chance that you might say 'no' when the preacher put the question, but we trusted to hurrying the business over before you could gather your wits enough to know that your precious brother had gone back on you. That was the programme—and a mighty pretty one it was—if this cursed business had not come up."

Carol looked at him with horror deepening in her eyes. What terrible story was

ing in her eyes. What terrible story was this he was telling her! How dared he so traduce one who was helpless to defend

"I do not believe you," she declared, but even as she uttered the words her heart sunk, chilled with undefined fears and doubts.

Norris touched Mr. Everleigh upon the power to send him higher than Gilderoy's kite. He was ready enough to buy me off

He came to a pause, with a scowl darken-ing his brows.
"What has he done?" The question self. That little sister of his was to be married this morning, was she not! Well, well: there'll be no wedding now, of course, and I hope no worse will come of this than putting off the ceremony. What did you say, sir!" to the officer who had been examining the premises.

"I suggested that you should look into your safe. It does not seem to me to have been tampered with at all."

An examination proved this conclusion to be correct. No attempt had been made toward forcing the safe. The assassin had evidently been frightened away before he was able to carry out his burglarious designs.

"What has he done!" The question forced itself from the girl's pale lips, quite against her will. She did not want to be lieve these horrible accusations, but there against her will. She did not want to runde of Lyman's strange actions, his moodiness, the trouble which had laid to business causes, to shake her faith in him.

A moment passed before Ingot answered. Determined as he was to have his way, he did not want to crush the girl whom he really loved in his own fashion. He found all at once that he would rather not tell her the actual details of her brother's wrongful acts.

ful acts.
"Look here!" he said at last, "I don't want to biab more than is actually neces-sary. It won't do you any good to pry into the matter, and if you keep your bargain with me, I give you my word that I'll never

bother Lyman."
"I can not. Oh, I know, in spite of all you say, that he never meant I should."
Some angry feeling which Ingot had been

sceping down now broke bounds.

"No-curse him!- he thought he could be too smart for me. He was in a cerner he couldn't get out of in this world, so he tried to cheat me by jumping into the next. Your precious brother that you think so much of was both a ruscal and a coward, and took the coward's plan of getting out of his trouble—by suicide. Ididn't take any stock in that burglar story from the first, and



"LOOK HERS!" HE SAID, AT LAST.

am convinced there is nothing in it. He tempt, for I mean to have you new whether he lives or dies. Either you give me your promise to marry me, at eac, or the officers of the law shall know what hold they have n him within the hour."

on him within the hour."

Carol wrung her hands together in an agony of grief, horror and despair.

"What has be done!" she asked, again, her burning gaze fixed upon him compelling Ingot gave a short, scornful laugh.

"What has he done! Robbed Mr. Ever-leigh of the money which he has palmed off as your fortune and his. Your saint who could do no wrong was nothing else than a common thief and liar—no, a most uncomcommon thier and har-no, a most uncommon one, for he succeeded in keeping all suspicion from himself except with me. I found out what he was up to, and I kept mum on the condition I've told you, that he should make you marry me by hook or crook He promised, and took my plan up to the very last turn-meaning all the while to get out of it in this way, it may be—but I tell you I am not going to have it so."

He had repressed the violent signs of his

inger by this time, and was speaking calmly, but with set, inflexible purpose which no ity could move.

Unless you keep to the bargain he made with me-unless you marry me now, this very night-I'll blow the whole affair. Mr. Everleigh shall know where his money went to and how much he owes his partner; the relies chall be clearly a shall shall shall be compared to the property of shall be told where they can find the thief. If Lyman had made a better job of it, he would have beaten me, there's no denying it, but as the matter stands I have

He paused, regarding her curiously, but Carol did not move. She sat like one

"There's a fair chance of his living, so th "There's a fair chance of his living, so the doctor says, if all things work favorably," Ingot resumed. "What chance do you suppose there will be if he gots back his senses only to find himsel! disgraced and ruined. You hold his fate farhim, life or death, in your hands. Now, which shall it be!"

She lifted her eyes at last, deep and dark with the anguish which was wringing her young, tender heart. She tried to speak.

young, tender heart. She tried to speak. She threw out her hands with an inpulsive, repelling gesture, waving him away from her, then suddenly she grew blind and deaf to the sight of his hateful face, the sound of his hateful tones. She drooped, and fell fainting at his feet.

CHAPTER XXIV.

CHAPTER XXIV.

IN THE SICK-ROOM.

Startled, but not greatly alarmed, Ingot raised the fainting girl and placed her on a sofn in the room. Then he bent his efforts toward reviving her, not wishing to call any one until the matter between them should be settled.

It was only natural she should be overcome by all these certible events, and the

by all these terrible events, and the sight of her suffering, while it touched him, brought up the cvil passions in the man's

breast.

"Why couldn't she give in without making me go to such lengths!" he muttered.

"I don't want to hurt her, I'd rather be kind to her, that she gives me no choice. ous chasping of her hands, a catch in her breath. "Not now—not ever—until"—
"Until what!" he asked, regarding her with darkening looks.
"Until he is better and tells me that I must," with a burst of hysterical weeping, which relieved her over-burdened heart.
She pressed back the tears presently, and looked at him pitcously.
"I must go back to him. I can not stay away."

"Tell me," she said, weakly, "tell me every thing-all."

He regarded her uneasily.

"I don't think you are strong enough yet, my dearest. And I don't see that there is any need worrying you more than you are worried now."

"Well, I'll do Lyman the justice to say that he was sort of drawn into it. You know how dead gone he was about Miss Everleigh! That was the secret of the whol

ing.
"He wanted to get on an even footing with her, which he did on the day he put that hundred thousand dollars in the business. May be it will lighten this trouble for you to "H's the truth, all the same. He was and the put it all in the business, quite without state a strong constitution to pull ugh. He has lost a great deal of tope we have not far to move him. It was all my own plan. He is the last me if he could. Do you want to know why, my Carol! Because it was and is in my fro an converse.

Take a strong constitution to pull ugh. He has lost a great deal of the could. Do you want to know why, my Carol! Because it was and is in my fro an converse.

THE DAIRY.

-A healthy dairy cow is a large drinker of pure water if she can get it. Drinks from sixty to one hundred pints per day .- Dairy World.

-No definite rule can be given for feeding a good cow. Her food will depend upon her owner's supply, her appetite, digestion and the value of he marketable goods.-Farm and Stock-

-It is said by those who have tested all kinds of deep setting and shallow for milk, that if the milk be cooled to forty-five degrees and kept there a few hours, it does not matter what kind of setting is used.—Rural New Yorker.

-The best butter "cloth" is parchment paper. This is practically air, water and grease-proof, and does not stick to the butter. It is cheap, strong and very convenient to use for prints or rolls, and looks much better than muslin. - Western Rural.

-A pail of milk is not always what t seems, and the dairyman who invests time, money and feed in milk production wants to study into the matter and see if he is getting milk that contains the elements of butter or cheese, or whether there is not an element of water about sufficient in quantity, without a return in finance, that "drowns the profits."-N. Y. Tribune.

-A New Jork dairyman, milking a large herd of average cows, took five of the best and five of the poorest ones, and kent an accurate account of the cost of feed and care. He found that, while the five good ones were paying a good profit, the other five were actnally costing him seven dollars per head annually over and above the value of the milk they yielded. - N. F.

Times. -The dairyman should see that his stable is warm, his cows wellbedded and made comfortable, and that they stay out in winter only a short time each day, except on warm, pleasant days, and that in winter they are never allowed to stay out in a cold storm or on a very cold day, as it costs too much in hay and grain to replace the fat that a few hours of cold and discomfort will remove. Farmers' Repiew.

GRANULAR BUTTER.

Process That Seems Mysterious to Many of the Dairy Guild. Let the cream be not over forty-eight hours old and kept all the time at a temperature below sixty degrees. When it has reached a state of slight acidity

wash the churn out with cold water, and be sure to get the cream at the cor rect temperature, which may be fiftyeight degrees if the day is hot, or two or three degrees above this if the day is cool. Now churn it at a moderate speed for thirty minutes, watching it all the time to see that it does not come too soon to butter. When the grains of butter come on top a little smaller than grains of wheat, stop churning and draw off the buttermilk, skimming off the particles of butter that float on the buttermilk and put them back in the

churn. We have now arrived at the critical point in making granular butter where many fail and lose faith in the practice That is the temperature of the water for washing the granules. Use the thermometer and see that the water is between fifty-five and sixty degrees. Pour a liberal supply of this in the churn so that the butter will float freely in it. Now stir the mass up gently se as not to make it form a solid mass; draw off the water and pour in more of it. Repeat this process until the water is perfectly clear, showing no signs o buttermilk in the churn.

The granules are now ready to receive the salt, and this can be added either in the churn, which may be done in the shape of a strong brine or by sprinkling the salt on it and stirring it in. If the latter method is adopted the butter must be gently worked, and until the salt is thoroughly worked in, when the butter is ready for the mold

If it is desired to retain the butter it granular form it must be salted with brine, and be careful to keep it cool all the time. This, however, can only be recommended for exhibition purposes, as butter will not keep well when s much exposed to the influence of the atmosphere. Ordinarily after the buttermilk is thoroughly washed out with cool water the granules are taken out of the churn and spread on the butter worker, and the salt scattered over it and gently worked in. This is the perfection of butter making in the light of modern science and experience though it requires some experience to perfect the process. - American Dairy-

WINTER DAIRYING.

Give It a Trial, and You Will Never Re Why one can't see that winter dairying is better in every respect than ummer is a mystery to me. Butter orings a better price; there is no bother of cream getting too sour, or its being too warm; no trouble keeping the butter in good condition till a tub is filled; and there is a better yield of butter when cows are fed grain. If the cows are dry they have to be fed enough to keep them in good condition, and they are bringing no return for it, while if giving milk they will pay for a good, renerous ration of food and a good profit besides, and the increased richess of the manure adds extra profitableness to the land. It is much pleasanter to milk in winter than in summer; you have plenty of time, are in no rush to get at other work that is driving you, and can give the calves elenty of time to drink, and then a September calf the following spring will be as large as a calf of the previous May on the same feed. I have heard summer dairymen make the remark, when going by our calf pasture late in the fall: "There's some calves that will need stockings and blankets to carry them through till spring." But when they see them in spring they won't believe they are the same calves they saw in the fall. If you try vinter dairying once, you will never eturn to the summer sort. - Farm, Stock and Home.

-The merchant often adds to your possessions by taking a weigh.

MEDICAL STUDENTS.

One of the Fraternity Tells About the Qualities of a Good Doctor.

"Medical education at present is in state of transition," said a tall, blonde young man who stood near the Rush Medical College with a book on materia medica under his arm. The youth was a student at the college, and owing to the fact that he would graduate early he coming year had already assume the air of a medical man. It was evident that he was in a mood to moralize, and by a series of questions he was led to talk about his chosen calling.

"There is no profession," he went 'not even the profession of arms, where manly qualities are so essential as in medicine. It is here that life and death hang in the balance and human hands adjust the weights. A doctor is subject to the greatest irregularities and must have the self-possession and decision to act in emergencies. Like a fireman, he is out at night in any kind of weather. He must have the brains of a man, the courage of a man and the strength of a man. He must also have natural talent that is complemented by a good education, and he must at least attend a college four years before he is capable of practicing medicine intelligently. The State law which goes into effect next year will have the effect to raise the profession, at least in the State of Illinois, for it fixes the college course at four years. There is a mistaken idea that a collegiate course of two years means two full years of study. This is wrong, for the years are simply a course of lectures which last about five months. Perhaps I am telling a secret when I say that a medical diploma is within the reach of any man who can scrape up a small amount of money. Of course this is wrong, but it is a positive truth.

"And you want to know something of the habits of students, do you? Well, Chicago has about one thousand students, and most of these come from the country. New men are inclined to talk very learnedly of medicine, but as the end of the college course draws near this inclination disappears. On the student's first introduction to the dissecting-room he is generally stimulated for the occasion by some alcoholic preparation so that he may habituate himself to the overpowering stench. With trembling limbs, but wearing a look of haggard bravery, he approaches the corpse for the first time, fully convinced that medicine is not his forte. His assumed air of indifference is easily penetrated by his older companions who wink at each other and slyly slip pieces of amputated human anatomy into his pockets. The corpse which he has dissected follows him home, as a rule, and gets into bed with him to sit down upon his chest as soon as he drops

At this point in his conversation the young man seemed suddenly to recoleet that he was telling too much about the secrets of a medical student's life. He looked suspiciously around him, and buttoning up his long overcoat in a professional way, soon vanished within the college doors .- Chicago News.

From the District Attorney of West-

chester Co., New York. WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. April 10, 1886. I have received many letters in reference to my testimonial, lately published, commending Allcock's Ponges Plasters. through the press, that I have found ALL-cock's Poncus Plasters invaluable as chest protectors and shields against coughs and colds. Furthermore, I have found ALL-COCK'S PLASTERS unequaled for pains in side, back and chest.

NELSON H. BAKER

You can't always indge of the quality of a city's inhabitants by the "sample men" it sends over the country.—Putsburgh Chronicle.

The Special Offer

The Special Offer of Tur. Youth's Companion, of Boston, Mass., which we published last week, should be noticed by our readers, as the opportunity comes but once a year. Any new subscriber to The Companion who will send \$1.75 at once, can have the paper free to January 1, 1859, and for a full year from that date. This offer includes four holiday numbers, for Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter, all the Illustrated Weekly Supplements, and the Annual Premium List, with 500 illustrations. Really a \$2.50 paper for only \$1.75 a year.

Way are bakers very self-denying people! Because they sell what they knead themselves.—Michigan Farmer.

Is afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c. A MAN's funny-bone, we presume, en-ables him to laugh in his sloove. -- Yonkers

GEPPERT Medicinum, Cincinnati, curea lung, nerve, throat diseases. Send for book. Tun Brooklyn bridge is a marvel of en-gineering skill. It stands without a peer,

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle—Common Choice butchers.

HOGS—Common.
Good packers.
SHEEP—Good to choice.
LAMBS—Good to choice.
Corn—No. 2 mixed.
No. 3 red.
Corn—No. 2 mixed.
Rye—No. 2.
HAY—Prime to choice.
TOBACCO—Medium Loaf.
Good Leaf.
PROVISIONS—Pork—Mess.
Lard—Prime to choice.
PROVISIONS—Pork—Mess.
Lard—Prime to Choice Creamery.
APPLES—Prime, per bbi.
POTATOES—Per ob.
NEW YORK. NEW YORK. FLOUR—State and Western 4 15 % 5 37
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 3 red. 63 1 045
No. 2 red 1 10 65 1 045
Corn—No. 2 mixed 6 48
Oats—Mixed 28 65 39
ORK—No. Mess 16 00 616 58
LARD—Western Steam 6 8 8 60 1 10 6 1 10 4 THE BUCK THORN PENCE CO., Trenton, N J., will send Circulars and Samples free to all CHICAGO. Wisconsin winter... Wheat-No. 2 red.... FLOUR—Funity
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2
Corn—Mixed
Oats—Mixed
LARD—Refined
CATTLE—First quality
HOGS

INDIANAPOLIS
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 27 GRAIN - Wheat - No. 2 red Corp - Mixed Oata - Mixed LOUISVILLE

Underrating a Very Serious Matter

Undersating a Very Serious Matter.

People are apt to underrate the importance of regulating the kidneys when inactive. Hence, and from the perverse disregard of medical aid, the prevalence of dangerous renal discuss. Give a healthful impulse to these organs when needful with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and avoid impending danger. The bitters also insures digestion and regularity of the bowels, and provents malarial complaints.

"SILENCE is the severest criticism," but men have been known to be willing that their wives should criticise their faults that way.—Somerville Journal.

Pleasant Journeys.

Pleasant journeys can always be had via the Wisconsin Central Line. The employes are courteons and obliging; the sleeping and dining cars and day coaches are poers of any in the Northwest. The leaving hours at principal terminal points are convenient and the depots are centrally located. Altogether it is the most desirable route in either direction between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth. Tay it and he convinced.

TELEPHONES are a great convenience, and yet people are all the time talking against them.—Yonkers Stateman.

DESERVING CONFIDENCE.-There is no ar ticle which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brows's BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds should try them. Price, 25 cents.

A TREATER door-keeper would make a good fortune-teller if he could tell the future as well as he can the passed.—Siftings.

"The best thing yet!" That is the way a young man put it who made arrangements to work for B. F. Johason & Co., of Richmond, Va. You can get further information by dropping them a card.

Ir's the misfortune of low life to long for

Send your address for a FREE BOOK or the Liver, its Diseases and Treatment Dr. Sanford, 231 Broadway, New York.

Ir your face loses color by dyspepsia-A Doss in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Hon-ey of Horehound and Tar for coughs. Pike's Toothache drops Cure ia one minute.

A name deceiver—a visiting foreigner with sham title.

2: JACOBS OIL

For Bruises, Burns. Strong Evidence. New Proofs. Crushed. Ashland Ashland Co. Wis. May pres.
Mr. JOHN JOHNS was run ever by a new legs
under destor a new 2 weeks, two bettles of the
Janobe Gil sured him sound and wall; as return at
pain.

Walkers Oo., Druggiets.
Family Use. Hileyells, Hi., May 28, 1868.
For a number of years St. Jacobe Gil has been
used in any healty. I believe it is the been remely
for burns, evenlings, cate, bruises and special group
prepared. CHEPY EASTE.

Bight Away. Et Battaner, Wis. May 18, '68.

I bernet my left hand badly and its use revel
right away by St. Jacobs Oll.

A DENGGISTS AND BEALESS
THE CMARLES A. VOGELER CO.. Beltimers, Mc. Diamond Vera - Cura

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

APD ALL STONAGE TROUBLES SUIT AS:

digustics, four-fluores, fluoribore, france, 5th

test.

test. At Designists and Designs or sent by mail on re-eight of 20 cts. (b loans \$1.00) in stamps. Sample ent on receipt of 2-and Stamp.



he wants, too.

I under tand that the publisher, W. JENNINGS DEMORETY, IS East lith St. New York. Will send a specimen corp for 10 cents, I am going to send for one, for I can certainly lose muthing, as seed in unber contains a "Passers Order" worth 30 cents, for it entities the helder to any patient site may change of the contains of the contains a "Passers Order" worth 50 cents, for the mixture the helder to any patient site may change.

THE REMEDY must act on it. Tutt's Liver Pills act directly on that organ, causing a free flow of bile, without which, the how-cis are siways constipated. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

CREAM BALM CATARRH CREAM BALLANDER OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT I suffered from eatorch 12 years. Th droppings into the throat were nauso ing. My nose bled almost daily. Since first day's use of Ely's Cream Bulm have ha no bleating, sorenes is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with Boston Budget.

"Neatest and Best."

past three years, and my trade increases yearly. It gives the best satisfaction whereve used. It undoubtedly makes the nestest and JOHN ECKERT, Osgood, Ind.

A NEW PENTATEUCH! FREE MANAGEMENT

Historical Facta.

Philosophy of Nature, Monthly Journal pr. 7. 1.00

PHILBROOK & DEAN, 261 Brondway, N. Y.

97 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

BY HART Illis PAPER vor, base yearne.

Bryant & Stratton Chicago Business College SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE and ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL, In the STANDARD INSTITUTE AND INSTITUTE AND ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL, IN THE STANDARD IN THE ADDRESS OF THE STANDARD IN THE ADDRESS OF THE STANDARD IN THE STANDAR

The Great Liver and Stomach Remed For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation; Costiveness, Indigestion, Billiousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or

deleterious drugs. PERFECT DICESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By so doing

Dyspepsia,
Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Billousness, will be avoided, as the food
that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

per box. Sold by all druggists. MARVELOUS DISCOVERY



OUR 14 KT. "FILLED GOLD S38 \$1.00 PER WEEK

By our Improved Club System. Cases weigh over he date. Full is Jewelled more monte of reliable and well-known makes, such as Elgin, Waithness, springfield, Rockford, he Befor to any Commercial Agency.
One Good, Retinble AGENT WANTED in much place. Write for full particulars. NAEGELE WATCH & JEWELRY CO. 20 NORTH STR ST PHILADELPHIA

The BUYERS GUIDE is issued March and Sept, each year. It is an energicopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, steen styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all those things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERES (GUIDE, which will be sont upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage, MONTCOMERY WARD & CO.





A.N.K.-E.